

### Chapter 661: Who Are You (3)

Ye Qingtang looked down in shock at her empty hand which previously held the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

The Ice Frost Divine Sword was actually taken away by Ning Luo without her sensing anything...

Even more so, Ye Qingtang did not discover Ning Luo making any movements. It was as though the Ice Frost Divine Sword flew into Ning Luo's hand by itself.

"Ning Luo... who on earth are you exactly..." Ye Qingtang asked with a low voice as she looked at the male on the Buddha statue.

Ye Qingtang could not gauge Ning Luo's level of skills. She could not even sense any breath when she scanned him carefully.

"Who I am is not important to you." Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang without any emotions. "There is a bloodline on your body that I miss. This is also the reason why I did not kill you back then."

"Bloodline..." Ye Qingtang was in thought. "Are you saying the Immortal and Buddha Bloodline?"

"The so-called Immortal and Buddha Bloodline is merely a concept used by the descendants in general. All the bloodlines of the Fourth Domain belong to the Immortal and Buddha Bloodline... The bloodline of you and her are both from the Fourth Domain." Ning Luo's eyes were distant, seeming to be recalling the past memories.

"Oh?" Ye Qingtang was dazed. Regardless of her previous or current life, Ye Qingtang did not have much understanding about the Fourth Domain.

Ye Qingtang originally thought that the so-called Immortal and Buddha Bloodline was merely a general designation of the bloodline from the Fourth Domain. As for whether she and that extraordinary lady shared the same type of bloodline from the Fourth Domain, it was still unknown.

"It seems that you already... know about her from either the Fiendcelestial Beast or grandfather." Ning Luo smiled faintly at Ye Qingtang.

"F\*ck. What did you mention me for... Since you know that I'm a Fiendcelestial Beast, hurry up and bow in respect. Give me whatever good thing you have... I see that the Ice Frost Divine Sword in your hand seems to not be bad..." After hearing that someone mention it, the little white tiger suddenly peeked its head out from Ye Qingtang's arms and uttered arrogantly.

However, the moment the little white tiger spoke, the surrounding temperature dropped abruptly, and the Ice Frost Divine Sword let out a sword cry for some reason.

Noticing the situation, the little white tiger took a look at the Ice Frost Divine Sword first and then at Ning Luo. "Why? You're unhappy after I said a few sentences? If you're unhappy... If you're unhappy, then treat it as though I did not say anything."

Ye Qingtang pinched her glabella upon hearing that. She had no idea what to say to this Fiendcelestial Beast anymore.

“Impudent!” Suddenly, the Blood Moon Elder took a step forward and stood in front of Ning Luo. “How dare you speak to my Blood Moon Sect’s Holy Lady like this! You-”

“Get lost!” Ning Luo shouted coldly.

At the same time, the demonized Buddha statue beneath Ning Luo opened its enraged eyes. It looked at the Blood Moon Elder and rammed a punch out.

Before the punch even landed, the air pressure of the punch already blew the Blood Moon Elder several dozens of meters away.

“Holy Lady... that demonized Buddha statue is too powerful. It’s even more powerful than the one in the blood-colored city...” Alarmed, the Blood Moon Elder warned Ye Qingtang frantically.

After hearing it, Ye Qingtang had a grave expression, and she looked at the little white tiger in her arms.

“F\*ck you... Don’t look at me... I can’t...” The little white tiger shook its head hurriedly.

“This is no longer the third level.” Ye Qingtang reminded.

“Not the third level? Meaning?” The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang, baffled.

“It means that you can use the demonic aura stored in your body already,” Ye Qingtang sighed.

#### **Chapter 662: Who Are You (4)**

The little white tiger was in a daze for a few seconds. After returning to its senses, it had a shaken expression.

“Right. This isn’t the third level. It cannot suppress my demonic aura anymore!” The little white tiger was delighted and looked at Ning Luo. “Fellow, you’re very arrogant and conceited. How dare you speak to me like that just now? Do you know that I am very angry now? The consequences of making me angry are very serious. Your outcome will be extremely tragic.”

The familiar arrogant expression emerged on the little white tiger’s face again.

Roar!!

The demonized Buddha statue beneath Ning Luo roared angrily. It lifted its feet and wanted to step on the little white tiger.

In the next second, the little white tiger jumped out from Ye Qingtang’s arms. When it landed on the ground, its body had already grown to a size of over ten meters. It had a commanding expression as though he was the king of this world.

Roar!

With an angry roar, the white tiger launched its huge body at the demonized Buddha statue instantly.

As the two enormous creatures clashed, an earth-shattering sound erupted, draining one of all color.

At that instant, more and more cultivators rushed over, wanting to know what happened at this ice field.

Before long, numerous powerful figures from super sects arrived at the first moment.

“That is... Ning Luo?” One of the Yunxiao Sect wardens was shocked when he saw the man on the Buddha statue.

Why was their Yunxiao Sect disciple, Ning Luo, standing on this dangerous creature in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm?

“Fiendcelestial Beast!!” Other super sects’ figures took notice of the white tiger quickly and were astonished.

“And that Xuanling Sect disciple, Ye Qingtang? Could it be that what the black-robed person said is true? Ye Qingtang from a mere small sect really subdued the white tiger in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm?!”

The forces from the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty started buzzing immediately.

“Ning Luo, kill Ye Qingtang and snatch that Fiendcelestial Beast over. If you can do it, that is making a huge contribution to the sect!!”

Although the Yunxiao Sect warden was unclear how Ning Luo could control the demonized Buddha statue, evidently, he did not think too much about it.

After hearing that, Ning Luo, who was on the demonized Buddha statue, flashed a faint devilish smile.

Thud!

After the demonized Buddha statue forced the white tiger to retreat after a punch, it dashed to the Yunxiao Sect warden’s side at the fastest speed.

“Ning Luo... what... what are you doing!”

Seeing that Ning Luo controlled the demonized Buddha statue to be hostile, the Yunxiao Sect warden was shocked.

It had already been some time since they entered this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, and naturally, they had witnessed the demonized Buddha statue’s horrifying powers.

The youngest internal sect elder of their Yunxiao Sect was killed by the demonized Buddha statue in the blood-colored city some time ago.

Ning Luo had an aloof expression as he looked at the Yunxiao Sect warden as if he was looking at an ant.

Before waiting for the Yunxiao Sect warden to say anything, the demonized Buddha statue roared furiously and hammered the vajra down instantly.

Boom, boom!!

All everyone saw was that the Yunxiao Sect warden was hammered by the vajra. Afterward, his entire body turned into a bloody fog and was absorbed by the Ice Frost Divine Sword in Ning Luo’s hand.

“Senior Brother Ning... what are you doing!”

“Ning Luo, how dare you kill a sect warden?!”

“Ning Luo, could it be that you wish to rebel?!”

The Yunxiao Sect disciples shouted sternly when they saw the warden being killed.

However, as these Yunxiao Sect disciples finished speaking, they were each smashed by the demonic Buddha statue with a punch.

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After the few Yunxiao Sect disciples died, they turned into bloody fog and were absorbed by Ning Luo’s sword.

At this moment, the Yunxiao Sect wardens and disciples who rushed over were all killed by the demonic Buddha statue.

Almost all the remaining forces were from the Nine Nights Dynasty. Once the remaining Yunxiao Sect forces saw Ning Luo’s actions, they did not dare to go near him and stayed clear of him.

Since they could become high-ranking executives and disciples of a super sect, they were no fools. They could analyze the situation before them very quickly, and many people from Yunxiao Sect began to suspect if Ning Luo was that mysterious black-robed person or if he was in the same gang as him.

“Run!”

Ye Qingtang reminded after glancing at the forces from Falling Sky Valley and other forces from the Nine Nights Dynasty behind her.

The more people Ning Luo killed, the faster the Ice Frost Divine Sword in his hand resurrected. Once the Ice Frost Divine Sword was completely awakened, the Dimension Wall protecting this mainland would probably be destroyed by the Ice Frost Divine Sword. By then, the consequences would be unthinkable!

“Run!”

A certain warden from Falling Sky Valley returned to his senses and shouted. Then, he fled in the other direction immediately.

“Since you’re here, how can you leave?”

Ning Luo laughed coldly and slashed the ice Frost Divine Sword across subsequently.

*Swoosh!*

An indescribable coldness was slashed out from Ning Luo’s Ice Frost Divine Sword.

In an instant, several powerful figures who were fleeing away turned into icy frost successively.

At the same time, the vajra in the demonized Buddha statue swept out and crushed those frosty figures.

The dead people turned into blood fog and surged into the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

Ye Qingtang was astonished to witness this sight.

Ning Luo could actually control the ice Frost Divine Sword so skillfully... How could this be!

To control such a divine weapon, one's skills had to be compatible. Otherwise, there was no use at all.

Even if it was the Ye Qingtang who was at her peak in the previous lifetime, she might not be able to control a Heaven-grade divine weapon so perfectly with her Holy Venerate skills.

Speaking in another way, unless Ning Luo possessed skills of a Holy Venerate, there was no way this could happen at all!

However, Ye Qingtang would not believe that Ning Luo was a Holy Venerate figure.

If Ning Luo's skills could rival a Holy Venerate's, he did not need to go through such trouble to destroy this mainland as he could easily cause this mainland to vanish without a trace with the raise of a hand.

"F\*ck. How dare a mere creature produced by the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm disregard me!" The white tiger hollered in fury and launched its body towards the demonized Buddha statue once again.

Almost at the same time, the demonized Buddha statue and the white tiger were entangled in a brawl while Ning Luo gently leaped down from the demonized Buddha statue.

While this demonized Buddha statue was powerful, it was unable to continue to be on a rampage without rival once it met a grown Fiendcelestial Beast. Although the demonized Buddha statue's combat power was similar to the white tiger's, its defense was weaker than the Fiendcelestial Beast. Thus, it was quickly forced to be in a defensive mode.

Ye Qingtang ignored the fight between the white tiger and the demonized statue and only looked at Ning Luo.

The man before her exuded an extremely mysterious air. He did not have the skills of a Holy Venerate yet could control a Heaven-grade divine weapon so perfectly. He was not that extraordinary lady's follower but was obsessed with destroying this mainland...

Who exactly was he, and why did he want to do this!

"Ning Luo, where are you from, and why do you wish to destroy this mainland?" Ye Qingtang stared at Ning Luo who stood not far away as though he was a powerful enemy.

### **Chapter 664: Real Identity**

"Why? Are you very surprised that I can control this sword like this?" Ning Luo chuckled gently as he waved the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

"Given your heart, you don't deserve this Heaven-grade divine weapon," Ye Qingtang said straightforwardly.

"Don't deserve?" Ning Luo turned around to look at Ye Qingtang. His aura actually combined perfectly with the Ice Frost Divine Sword in his hand.

"Did you say that I don't deserve this sword?" Ning Luo smiled.

It was clearly a person's voice, but when others heard it, it seemed that the Ice Frost Divine Sword and Ning Luo spoke at the same time!

"You..."

After sensing the strange aura on Ning Luo's body, Ye Qingtang's expression changed immediately. She was in disbelief.

"Oh... you seem to finally sense something. It's really not simple." Ning Luo's lips tugged up slightly.

"You are not a human..." Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

"Must one be a human if he wears human skin?" Ning Luo shook his head.

"What exactly are you?" Ye Qingtang stared straight at Ning Luo.

No wonder there was no fluctuation of aura on him and she could not tell his skill level. He was not even human...

"Haha." Ning Luo chuckled, yet it gave one a piercing coldness. "Since you said that I don't deserve this sword... why can't you see that I am the sword itself."

"You said you are the Ice Frost Divine Sword?!" Ye Qingtang's eyes were filled with shock. "You're the Ice Frost Divine Sword's... sword spirit!"

"Isn't this clear yet?" As Ning Luo spoke, his aura had already combined with the Ice Frost Divine Sword to extreme perfection. Currently, Ye Qingtang could no longer tell whether the person was the sword or the sword was the person.

"Haha. Ye Qingtang, I'm the sword of that lady you talked about... My name is Ice Frost. I'm the Ice Frost Divine Sword." Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang, and his lips formed into an icy smile. "Before my spiritual wisdom was activated, I had already followed her. I shared life and death with her... I shared glory with her, and she gave me the best sheath. I've been through adversity with her. When it is cold, she knows that I'm not afraid of the cold but still placed me before the fire. When I'm thirsty, she killed enemies while I drank their blood..."

When he said that, a cold wind roared, and frost fell faintly. "When my spiritual wisdom was first activated, I was extremely elated, but she fell into a bloody pool before me. I never thought that the people that she cared deeply for would combine forces to steal everything she had, including her life... Ye Qingtang, don't you think it is perfectly justified for me to wipe out this mainland?"

At this instant, Ye Qingtang was speechless from the shock. She had guessed all kinds of identities that Ning Luo could have, but she never thought that he was the Ice Frost Divine Sword! Moreover, he was a sword spirit of a Heaven-grade divine sword!

In this world, ordinary weapons and Dharma treasures had spirituality, but it was not enough for their spiritual wisdom to be activated. However, as the grade of the weapons or Dharma treasures increased, its spirituality would become stronger as well.

For example, the Ice Frost Divine Sword was a Heaven-grade divine weapon and had followed the extraordinary lady for a long time. Its spiritual wisdom was finally activated, and it became a sword spirit...

In this world, there was an extremely limited number of top-notch Dharma treasures of which spiritual wisdom could be activated. Not mentioning the First Mainland, even if it was in the Third Domain of which martial culture was at its peak, a Dharma treasure with activated spiritual wisdom could cause the powerful figures that were at an Emperor level to contend for it.

For example, Ye You was a Great Empress in her previous life but did not have any fate to obtain a Heaven-grade divine weapon with an activated spiritual wisdom

### **Chapter 665: The Broken Dimension Wall**

To an extremely powerful person, this item was also something that they may meet by chance and was not something they could just ask for.

How blessed was that extraordinary lady exactly? As a cultivator of the First Mainland, it was already a miracle that she could obtain a Heaven-grade divine weapon. Afterward, she even allowed the Heaven-grade divine weapon to activate its spiritual wisdom and become a sword spirit...!

Since she knew that Ning Luo was a sword spirit, Ye Qingtang would naturally not dispute with him over anything, much less reason with him.

All sword spirits were bigoted.

Nothing but mad obsession!

To a sword spirit, reasons were simply a joke. They only did what they liked, and no one could stop them. Especially for Ning Luo who personally witnessed the extraordinary lady's tragic death, it was not an exaggeration to say that he had gone mad.

However, no matter what, she had to stop Ning Luo even if she had to risk her life for it.

Her foster father, everyone in the Ye family clan, and her martial siblings from Xuanling Sect and Falling Sky Valley were all innocent...

They must not be buried with the Ning Luo's anger, much less bear the consequences of the sins committed by their predecessors.

Seeming to have seen through Ye Qingtang's thoughts, Ning Luo said without emotions, "Ye Qingtang, there is a familiar bloodline aura on you... It's also from the Fourth Domain. I don't wish to hurt you, and you shall not think of stopping me."

"So you want to break the Dimension wall and let that ancient clan from the Central Mainland come here and obtain that extraordinary lady's Spiritual Abode? Everything was caused by them. What has it got to do with the ordinary beings living on this mainland?" Ye Qingtang asked.

“Those ancient clan people... They will also pay a price that is a hundred times more miserable... When I’ve truly grown and become more powerful.” A flicker flashed across Ning Luo’s eyes.

From Ning Luo’s expression, Ye Qingtang could ascertain that he, a Heaven-grade divine weapon that had activated its spiritual wisdom and turned into a sword spirit, would definitely not let off anyone who once harmed that extraordinary lady.

He planned to use those people from the ancient clan to wipe out this mainland. Afterward, when he was fully grown, he would personally annihilate that ancient clan!

“Ye Qingtang, I said that we would still meet again in the future... This sentence is still effective.” Ning Luo’s lips curled up. “However, before this, I can give you a chance. You said that this mainland is innocent. Since that’s the case, do something then... Show me how long that faith you talked about can last for.”

“What do you mean?” Ye Qingtang looked at Ning Luo with a slight frown.

“Currently, I have enough strength to completely destroy the Dimension Wall protecting this mainland...” As he spoke, he turned into a shadow and combined into one with the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

*Swoosh!*

The Ice Frost Divine Sword immediately surged into the air. An almost invisible sword light passed through the limit of the mystic realm and slashed towards the sky in the outside world.

At the same time, the mainland, regardless of inside or outside the mystic realm, seemed to quake wildly.

Apart from Ye Qingtang, no one else would know what exactly happened.

The Dimension Wall... was destroyed by Ning Luo...

In at most a few breaths’ time, the Ice Frost Divine Sword returned to the ground again. “Ye Qingtang, given my current powers, I only destroyed two-thirds of this Dimension Wall. That ancient clan in the Central Mainland will not be able to find this place in a short period of time. So... you still have some time. Let me see how exactly your Fourth Domain bloodline will truly awaken... Let me see how you can stop those powerful figures from the ancient clan of the Central Mainland.”

### **Chapter 666: Who Are You To Do That**

Ye Qingtang sighed after hearing Ning Luo.

This sigh was not because of this mainland nor the Dimension Wall but because she felt rather pitiful towards this Ice Frost Divine Sword.

Every since its spiritual wisdom was activated and it turned into a sword spirit, it had been in a world of misery and seeking revenge...



Currently, two-thirds of the Dimension Wall was destroyed, which was considered a huge blessing in the misfortune to Ye Qingtang.

If the Dimension Wall were completely destroyed, people from that ancient clan in the Central Mainland would definitely be able to find this place in less than ten days. However, there was still one-third of the Dimension Wall remaining, which could buy them some time.

“Ye Qingtang, I hate those who are all talk and no action the most in my life. Since you think that the living beings on this mainland are innocent, do something then. If you’re afraid, you can choose to leave this mainland anytime... I hope that we can still meet one day.”

After the Ice Frost Divine Sword finished speaking, it turned into a sword shadow immediately and rushed into the end of the sky, vanishing from this mystic realm without a trace.

Along with Ning Luo’s disappearance, the demonized Buddha statue which was fighting with the white tiger turned silent immediately and no longer moved.

The white tiger roared angrily and slammed its paws down, crushing the demonized Buddha statue into powder.

As the truth of Ning Luo’s identity was revealed, Ye Qingtang finally understood why Ning Luo could influence and even control the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

As the Ice Frost Divine Sword, Ning Luo’s body had long been stained with the extraordinary lady’s aura. On the other hand, this mystic realm was transformed by the extraordinary lady’s Soul Formation. It was thus reasonable to think that Ning Luo could control this mystic realm.

However, before Ye Qingtang could continue to think deeply, cold laughter rang in the air.

“Fiendcelestial Beast, are you willing to follow me?”

Afterward, Ye You, who was seated on a huge, white spirit fox arrived slowly.

“F\*ck you. Another one coveting after my blood and flesh!”

The energy in the white tiger’s body was already completely depleted, and it had turned into a little white tiger.

“Ye You?”

Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered when she saw the lady on the spirit fox.

Ye You probably obtained a pretty large inheritance from that illusory palace in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. The spirit fox beneath her was a king-level demonic beast, yet it was also willing to acknowledge her as its master.

Many Yunxiao Sect disciples finally dared to appear after seeing Ye You.

“Congratulations Senior Sister Ye You for having advanced your skills!”

“Congratulations Senior Sister Ye You for obtaining a king-level demonic beast!”

“Senior Sister Ye You, that white tiger is the Fiendcelestial Beast in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. If our Yunxiao Sect can obtain it, we will definitely become the number one super sect!” Apart from the compliments of the disciples, the only remaining Yunxiao Sect warden chimed in hurriedly.

“This Fiendcelestial Beast is destined to belong to me,” Ye You said without emotions.

Ye Qingtang sized up Ye You with interest.

Currently, Ye You was merely at the peak of Martial Qi Level Three Third Heaven, which was not far from her, a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Even if Ye You had her blue spirit root, Ye Qingtang possessed the Ultimate Origin Skill.

Ye You wanted to snatch the Fiendcelestial Beast away from her. Who was she to do that?!

Before Ye Qingtang spoke, an icy laugh sounded above them. “Yours... In this mystic realm, everything is mine!”

“Who is that?!”

Ye You was alarmed.

In the next second, that Ice Frost Divine Sword that had initially disappeared suddenly returned.

*Swoosh!*

An icy sword gleam flashed across and pierced into the king-level demonic beast beneath Ye You.

The king-level spirit fox let out a miserable cry. Unable to hold out any longer, it collapsed on the ground and died.

Even after, the sword force never decreased, and it threw Ye You several meters away from the point of impact.

*Puff...*

Ye You’s face was ash-white as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

### **Chapter 667: Leaving the Mystic Realm (1)**

Ye You flicked her wrist slightly and gently wiped the blood off the corners of her lips. As she looked at the Ice Frost Divine Sword ahead, her brows were furrowed deeply.

She had not entered this part of the mystic realm for long and thus did not know what happened.

After seeing that Ye You was injured by the Ice Frost Divine Sword, everyone from Yunxiao Sect was shocked, and several disciples rushed forward hurriedly.

“What happened here...” Ye You asked softly.

“Senior Sister Ye You, it’s Ning Luo!” One of the Yunxiao Sect disciples told Ye You about the sequence of events.

“Ning Luo...”

After learning the situation, Ye You was shocked. Ning Luo was not a human but a sword spirit of a divine sword?

“Ye You, just nice that you’re here. I almost forgot about you.”

Ning Luo’s voice appeared from the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

In the next second, Ning Luo condensed into a human form. His long black hair swayed in the wind. Wielding the Ice Frost Divine Sword in his hands, his aloof eyes landed on Ye You.

“This is bad...”

Everyone from Yunxiao Sect felt their blood run cold when they saw the shocking murderous aura around Ning Luo.

Many Yunxiao Sect disciples were already seniors in the inner sect, and they knew that there were some grudges between Ning Luo and Ye You.

Back when Ning Luo was in the sect, he had a rather close relationship with a junior sister. However, that junior sister had a conflict with Ye You and offended her. Thus, all her cultivation was destroyed, and she was kicked out of the sect.

On her departure from the sect, she encountered a group of rogues and had a tragic ending...

However, everyone in Yunxiao Sect was shocked right now. Ning Luo was a sword spirit which hid in Yunxiao Sect. Could it be that he really had some feelings with that junior sister in the sect...

When Ye Qingtang saw that Ning Luo returned again, seeming to have some grudges with Ye You, she naturally sat out and waited to reap the spoils later on.

At that moment, Ning Luo’s manner was increasingly shocking. A frightening layer of frost emerged on his body as he faced Ye You, seeming as though he was really infuriated.

“Ye You, we can settle our scores now.” Ning Luo had an aloof expression. His tone was utterly cold like a million-year-old glacier.

“Since you are a sword spirit, what grudges do we have?” Ye You rose slowly and looked at Ning Luo.

“Who told you that sword spirits do not have feelings?” As Ning Luo spoke, the Ice Frost Divine Sword in his hands slashed towards Ye You.

Almost instantly, the surrounding area was frozen by the aura slashed out by the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

Ye You was agile and had flown away the instant Ning Luo waved the sword.

It was, however, that the few disciples in front of Ye You turned into frost and vanished into dust.

Back when Ning Luo was hiding in Yunxiao Sect, he was not close to anyone other than that kind junior sister who was Ning Luo’s only friend in Yunxiao Sect.

However, this only friend was indirectly killed by Ye You.

After the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm started, Ning Luo originally thought that Ye You had already died in that land of inheritance. Yet, unexpectedly, she gained the inheritance and was not injured at all.

“Ning Luo, I’ll remember our grudge for now. Since you’re a sword spirit, you will eventually submit to me one day.” Ye You stood in the air proudly and stared down at Ning Luo.

After hearing that, Ning Luo’s lips curled up slightly. “I’m afraid that you don’t have a future.”

“That’s not necessarily so.” As Ye You spoke, she took out a black talisman which burned on its own in the next second.

“Spatial Teleport Talisman...” Ning Luo was in thought when he saw that talisman.

## **Chapter 668: Leaving the Mystic Realm (2)**

“This Spatial Teleport Talisman was handed to me by the Sect Master. It’s still put to use eventually.” Ye You sneered coldly.

Before Ye You entered the mystic realm, the Sect Master personally handed her the Spatial Teleport Talisman. If she met any life-threatening dangers, she could use this Spatial Teleport Talisman to escape.

As the black talisman was burnt, Ye You’s body gradually turned unreal until it became an illusion. In just a moment, she had already vanished without a trace.

*I’ve never expected Yunxiao Sect’s heritage to be strong to this point,* Ye Qingtang thought in her heart as she watched Ye You disappear.

Even to super sects, a Spatial Teleport Talisman was extremely precious.

It was evident that Yunxiao Sect valued Ye You very highly. Otherwise, they would not have handed this treasure to Ye You for her to protect her life.

With the Spatial Teleport Talisman, even Ning Luo could only watch Ye You leave before him now.

As Ye You left after using the Spatial Teleport Talisman, Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang and subsequently took a cold glance of the surroundings.

There was already no one in the vicinity. When Ning Luo appeared and injured Ye You with a strike, the disciples from the super sects had already fled in advance, deeply afraid that they would encounter a calamity.

*Swoosh!*

In the next second, Ning Luo and the Ice Frost Divine Sword combined into one again.

The Ice Frost Divine Sword rushed into the sky and disappeared in no time.

When Ye Qingtang sensed that the aura of the Ice Frost Divine Sword had completely vanished, she finally ascertained that Ning Luo had really left the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm this time.

To prevent more troubles, Ye Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Elder and the little white tiger out of the place in the fastest time possible and hid in a rather remote corner.

With the death of the Xuanling Sect's Grand Elder and the departure of Ning Luo, the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm finally quieted down.

Ye Qingtang was caught off-guard by the entire experience in the mystic realm.

The schemer of the mystic realm was actually Xuanling Sect's Grand Elder while Ning Luo was that extraordinary lady's sword.

As the Grand Elder had said, their scheme had to start in advance because of her; in her previous life, Xuanling Sect's annihilation happened a few years later.

In her previous life, when Xuanling Sect was annihilated, Ye Qingtang was already forced to leave this mainland. Thus, she did not know about the Dimension Wall and the story behind the extraordinary lady and this mainland.

Ye Qingtang guessed that in her previous life, apart from Ye You who possessed the Spatial Teleport Talisman and left safely, everyone else in the mystic realm should have died in this mystic realm.

As for why Ouyang Qian could enter this mystic realm, perhaps it was because of an uncontrollable factor due to the advanced opening of the mystic realm.

The reason was very simple actually. If they followed the timeline of her previous life, the mystic realm would have started several years later when Ouyang Qian was occupied with the domestic trivia of the Ouyang family clan and had no spare time for anything else.

Because the mystic realm started in advance, many unexpected incidents that never happened in her previous life occurred.

A long while later, Ye Qingtang stopped her train of thought and did not think any further.

There was a rather huge gain in this trip into the mystic realm.

Apart from the Black Heaven Water, she also obtained an extremely precious Illusion Stone on top of hundreds of pounds of Millennium Meteoric Iron. Furthermore, her skills had advanced to a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

It could be said that in the thousands of people who entered the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, none of their gains could be compared to Ye Qingtang's. Most of them had lost their lives here and had not even seen a treasure this whole time.

### **Chapter 669 Leaving the Mystic Realm (3)**

Only a small number of people were lucky enough to obtain some inheritances and treasures as they ran for their lives. Only Ye You obtained a destiny of a land of inheritance, but when compared to Ye Qingtang, Ye You's gains still paled greatly in comparison.

Even Ye Qingtang did not think that she would be the one to obtain the Fiendcelestial Beast after entering the Hell of Avicinaraka.

She still remembered how when they just entered the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, she only thought of leaving this place alive and never expected to obtain any destinies or treasures.

Currently, there was still some time for Ye Qingtang's spirit root to advance a grade. Thus, it was not appropriate to use the Black Heaven Water to cleanse it in this period of time, and Ye Qingtang was not in a hurry either.

In the next few days, there was not a moment that Ye Qingtang rested as she consolidated her cultivation at her hiding place.

On the other hand, the little white tiger slept soundly while the Blood Moon Elder patrolled the surroundings.

The past few days were rather calm and quiet, and nothing special happened.

Most of the remaining survivors in the Hell of Avicinaraka seemed to be hidden as well. No one was clear whether that Ice Frost Divine Sword left or hid somewhere. If he returned again like before, he would probably slay anyone he saw.

Dawn.

The Blood Moon Elder entered the cave that Ye Qingtang was hiding in and spoke. "Holy Lady, not much happened in the past few days. It seems that everyone is waiting for the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm to close."

Ye Qingtang nodded. It was the same as what she expected.

The interior of the giant tower was not as dangerous as the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. As long as they did not leave the giant tower or risk their lives and head to the dangerous areas, they would not encounter any danger.

Several hours later, the Hell of Avicinaraka dimmed. Heaven and earth seemed to suddenly reverse.

When Ye Qingtang opened her eyes again, she was already out of the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

The wind caressed her cheeks as she stepped on the flat land. It was only then when Ye Qingtang returned to her senses.

At this instant, she had finally left that dangerous Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

Although she had gained many things, she was unwilling to come to this place another time.

"Holy Lady, are we out?" The Blood Moon Elder looked at the dense forest that surrounded them.

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly.

They were finally out.

Once the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm closed, the remaining survivors were subsequently released at various areas. There were no other survivors nearby where Ye Qingtang was released.

"Where do we go now?" The Blood Moon Elder fixed his thoughts. God knew how torturous that Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm was.

"F\*ck! Why am I out?!" The little white tiger crawled up. When it saw the beautiful forest around it, it was utterly stupefied.

It had been in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm for a long time. Even if the mystic realm opened or closed, it did not have any influence on it. But... why was it out this time?

Ye Qingtang looked at the dumbstruck little white tiger. "Did you forget that you signed an equality contract with me?"

Once the mystic realm closed, all people would be removed from the mystic realm. The little white tiger was originally not in the scope of being removed, but... she and the little white tiger signed a contract. Hence, when she was being sent out, the miserable Fiendcelestial Beast was also sent out as well.

The little white tiger glared at the calm Ye Qingtang, and all of its hair stood up. "F\*ck you! I'm not leaving. If you all want to leave, you all can leave by yourselves."

#### **Chapter 670 Leaving the Mystic Realm (4)**

The Blood Moon Elder's lips twitched. They wished to leave the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm as fast as possible, yet this Fiendcelestial Beast still wanted to stay in it?

"You still want to go back in?" the Blood Moon Elder asked.

The little white tiger said, "Duh. Everyone outside wants to drink my blood and eat my flesh. The Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm is still the safest. You all can leave. I won't walk you out already. Just come back frequently to visit me."

It wanted to retreat backward, but when its four tiny paws took a few steps, it was already picked up by Ye Qingtang by its

neck.

"F\*ck you! Why are you grabbing me! Quickly put me down!"

"Are you a fool?" Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger which bared its fangs and brandished its claws in hopes of escaping

"F\*ck you. You are the fool!"

"The Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm is already closed. How are you going to go back?" Ye Qingtang raised the hand that was holding onto the little white tiger and let it see its surroundings.

After glancing a full round, there were only green trees in the surroundings and not a slight trace of the mystic realm's entrance.

The little white tiger that was still struggling initially was completely dumbfounded after taking a sweeping glance...

Its Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realmmmmmmmmm!!!

"It's all your fault! You caused me to lose even my last shelter. If I leave, won't I have to endure many hardships and drift from place to place?" Despair filled the little white tiger's face. Thinking about its

miserable life when it was chased after for its life, it wished it could rush back into the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm!

“Since you really don’t wish to leave, I’ll let you have your wish.”

After saying that, Ye Qingtang immediately placed the little white tiger back on the ground.

“You can stay here to wait for the next time the mystic realm opens.”

The little white tiger which regained its freedom was instantly a little dumbfounded.

Wait for the mystic realm to open the next time?

God knows how many years this mystic realm required to open. If it continued to waste time here waiting, god knows how many humans and demonic beasts it would encounter!

Almost when its paws landed on the ground, the little white tiger turned around, leaped, and directly hugged Ye Qingtang’s calf!

“Wait! I changed my mind!”

“Change your mind?” Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly.

The little white tiger looked up and nodded seriously. “Since I’ve already signed an equality contract, I must be responsible for you. Thus, I’ll leave with you. I must protect your safety.”

“...” Ye Qingtang rubbed her temples. She suddenly had an impulse to stuff it back into the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

Ye Qingtang had just left the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm and could not be bothered with this crazy Fiendcelestial Beast, so she allowed it to nag.

After observing for a moment, Ye Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Elder and the little white tiger away from this forest. Before night fell, they found a cave to rest in.

When they were in the Hell of Avicinaraka, they had to be cautious every moment. Now that they were finally free from that dangerous land, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder could finally sleep peacefully.

The moonlight enshrouded the place gradually. Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder fell asleep soundly.

The little white tiger was sprawled outside the cave, seeming to be in a deep sleep as well.

In this dark night, a ball of black fog quietly floated out from Ye Qingtang’s chest.

Very quickly, that fog condensed into a little black ball about the size of a palm. The little black ball suddenly opened its eyes and looked straight at the little white tiger which was sleeping outside the cave.



The appearance of the little black ball caused the little lightning dragon in Ye Qingtang's arms to wriggle instinctively. It peaked its head out silently and looked at the little black ball.